Doe this, the gates of *Angiers* shall giue way,
And stand wide open to your hearts content.
To make this peace a lasting bond of loue,
Remaines one onely honourable meanes,
Which by your pardon I shall here display.
Lewis the Dolphin, and the heire of France,
A man of noted valour through the world,
Is yet vnmarried: let him take to wife
The beautious daughter of the King of Spaine,
Neece to King *Iohn*, the louely Lady *Blanch*,
Begotten on his sister *Elinor*.
With her in marriage will her Vnkle giue
Castles and Towers, as fitteth such a match.
The King thus ioynd in league of perfect loue,
They may so deale with *Arthur* Duke of Britaine,
Who is but young, and yet vnmeet to raigne,
As he shall stand contented euery way.
Thus haue I boldly (for the common good)
Deliuered what the Citie gaue in charge.
And as vpon condition you agree,
So shall we stand content to yeeld the Towne.

Arth. A proper peace, if such a motion hold;
These Kings beare armes for me, and for my right,
And they shall share my lands to make them friends.

Q. Elin. Sonne *Iohn*, follow this motion, as thou loueſt thy mother.
Make league with *Philip*, yeeld to any thing:
Lewis shall haue my Neece, and then be sure
Arthur shall haue small succour out of France.

Iohn. Brother of France, you heare the Citizens:
Then tell me how you meane to deale herein.

Const. Why *Iohn*, what canst thou giue vnto thy Neece,
That hast no foote of land, but *Arthurs* right?

Lew. Bir lady Citizens, I like your choyce,
A louely damsell is the Lady *Blanch*,
Worthy the heire of Europe for her pheere.

Const. What Kings, why stand you gazing in a trance?

Why

Why how now Lords? accurſed Cit
To fill and tickle their ambitious eare
With hope of gaine, that ſprings from
Some diſmall Planet at thy birth day
For now I ſee the fall of all thy hopes.

K. Phil. Lady, and Duke of Britt
The King of France reſpects his hono
Then to betray his friends and fauour
Princeſſe of Spaine, could you affect m
If we vpon condition could agree?

Baſt. Swounds Madam, take an E
Slaue as I was, I thought to haue moo
Grandame you made me halfe a prom
That Lady *Blanch* ſhould bring me we
And make me heire of ſtore of Engliſh

Q. Elinor. Peace *Philip*, I will look
We muſt with policy compound this
Baſt. If *Lewis* get her, well, I ſay no
But let the frolicke Frenchman take n
If *Philip* front him with an Engliſh ho

Iohn, Lady, what anſwer make you
Can you affect the Dolphin for your

Blanch. I thanke the King that like
To make me Bride vnto ſo great a Pri
But giue me leaue my Lord to pauſe o
Leaſt being too too forward in the ca
If may be blemiſh to my modeſtie.

Q. Elin. Sonne *Iohn*, and worthy P
Doe you conferre a while about the D
And I will ſchoole my modeſt Neece
That ſhe ſhall yeeld as ſoone as you ha

Con. I, there's the wretch that broc
Why flie I not vpon the Beldams face,
And with my nailes pull forth her hate

Arthur, Sweet mother ceaſe theſe ha
For my ſake, let my Grandam haue he
O would ſhe with her hands pull forth

D